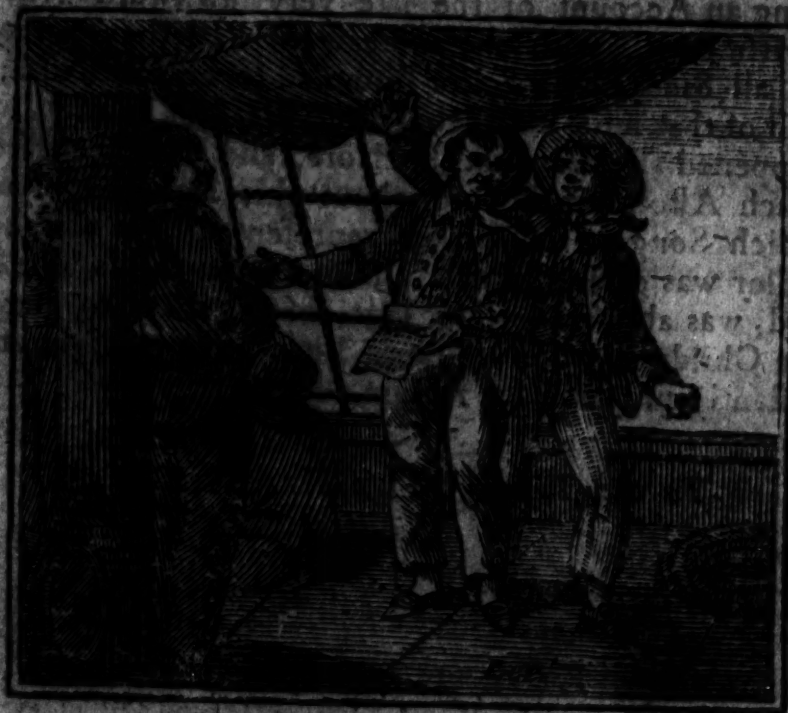


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CHEAP REPOSITORY.

THE
LOYAL SAILOR,

OR
NO MUTINEERING.



Sold by J. MARSHALL,
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THE
LOYAL SAILOR; or, no MUTINEERING,
BEING A
SONG fit to be sung on board of all HIS MAJESTY'S
SHIPS.

Giving an Account of the late very awkward Affair at Portsmouth, with the increase of Pay then agreed to on all Sides, by a Sailor supposed to be on Board; and also of that most melancholy and dreadful Mutiny which happened afterwards at the Nore, and which caused so much Astonishment throughout this Loyal Nation: in which Song it is further represented how this honest Sailor was giving away Half his Ration to his wife Nell, and was also promising Part of his Pay to her and the Children, when a strange Fleet hove in Sight and he instantly prepared for Action.

To the Tune of THE HARDY TAR,

I.

Y E Britons brave,
Who ride the wave,
And make the cannon rattle,
When winds do roar,
Who quit the shore,
To fight your Country's Battle!
I'll sing you now,
If you'll allow,
A song well worth your hearing;
And we'll agree
Each end shall be,
Beware of Mutineering.

(2)

II.

Now should, perchance,
The Sons of France,
Those chaps we deem so skittish,
By day or night
Come forth to fight
Us seamen all so British,
Oh! how we'll fly,
To fight or die,
No French or Dutchman fearing,
And while we sing,
God save the King,
Beware of Mutineering.

III.

Yet tho' we rush
Our foes to crush,
We're not like Brutish cattle;
Our duty's clear,
Hence, freed from fear,
We'll trust the God of Battle:
'Tis for our laws,
And country's cause,
The thought, my lads, is cheering;
'Tis for our King
We'll fight and sing,
Down, down with Mutineering.

IV.

About some pay,
I grant one day,

Our fleet did grow loquacious ;

What then besel

Methinks I'll tell ;

'Twill prove our King so gracious :

'Twill prove beside,

Tho' some may chide,

And think perhaps of sneering ;

Yet on the whole,

I from my soul,

Do hate your Mutineering.

V.

'Twas on one night,

'Twixt dark and light,

When some you see were drinking,

All down below,

While none did know,

I spy'd some fellows flinking.

Then up came Jack,

And slap't my back,

(The thump it seemed endearing)

And dropt a word,

That scarce was heard ;

Could this be Mutineering?

VI.

But next of pay,

He talked away,

And hoped we'd be united ;

I hung my head,

And merely said, no more ;

I wish'd the thing was righted.

"Come, come, said he,
 Since all agree,
 We'll claim an instant hearing."
 "I'd like, says I,
 To share your pie,
 But hate your Mutineering."—

VII.

Our noble crew,
 Were good and true,
 Yet now they fell a prating,
 And tho' so mild,
 They all turn'd wild,
 And got to delegating,
 Now here again,
 I told the men,
 "Be careful how you're steering."
 "Avast, I said,
 You'll risk your head,
 Beware of Mutineering."

VIII.

Well, next you see,
 They did agree,
 To tell their whole condition:
 The King he sent,
 To Parliament,
 Who granted our petition.
 'Twas promised then,
 By all our men,
 ("Twas done within my hearing,")

We'd ask no more,
 But shut the door
 Against your Mutineering.

IX.

The time would fail,
 To tell the tale
 Of all that follow'd after :
 In part I'm clear,
 'Twould fetch a tear;
 In part 'twould raise your laughter,
 For in the close
 Rebellion rose,
 Her dreadful forehead rearing;
 And oh! how queer
 Did things appear
 Amidst the Mutineering!

X.

Some rais'd to power,
 Were flogged next hour,
 All which was vastly funny;
 And some, they say,
 To mend their pay,
 Subscribed away their money,
 Then round the Nore,
 To guard the shore,
 What crowds came volunteering!
 For like one man,
 The nation ran
 To crush the Mutineering.

XI.

Out burst the flame,
 To blows they came,
 What prospect could be darker!
 " King George I say,
 Huzaa! huzaa!
 King George and no King Parker!
 Come take your stand,
 Foul treason's plann'd,
 Come, Come, Sir, don't be veering,
 See here's the try'd
 Old English side,
 And there's the Mutineering."

XII.

Fire, fire's the cry :
 They fall, they die ;
 The Mutineers are routed ;
 Some lose their head,
 Some beg their bread,
 By all the nation scouted : *
 Some fly to France,
 Who led the dance,
 Which prov'd a happy clearing ;
 And for their pains,
 Are clapt in chains,
 To cure their Mutineering.

* The merchants and ship-owners of London had a general meeting, in which it was resolved to receive no sailors into their service after the peace, unless he brought a certificate from his captain of his not having joined in the mutiny.

XIII.

Now let us sing,
 To George our King,
 Here's health to all the nation;
 And let each wife
 Now take her knife,
 And share her husband's ration:
 With you each day,
 We'll part our pay,
 Our children while you're rearing;
 But mind you, Nell,
 Now don't rebel,
 Beware of Mutineering.

XIV.

But while I tell,
 Of gentle Nell,
 And all that frightful faction,
 —“A fleet!—a fleet!”—
 O now we meet,
 My lads prepare for action:
 Let every ship,
 Her cables slip,
 And while the decks are clearing,
 Sing, Britons sing,
 God save the King!
 Down, down with Mutineering.”—

THE END.



